Prologue

By the time you're reading this letter I'm long gone. Regardless, this is my story of the Blood Fall disaster. So on the 12th of october 2024 the world changed for the worst , skys went red all across the world , governments went into panic , weather forecasts said that the satellites detected a substance similar to blood (this terrified everyone causing mass panic). Shops were raided for supplies, people said the world was going to end and well they weren't wrong. On the 16th of october 2024, it started to rain but not just any rain , boiling hot blood. It was so hot people in the street were getting third degree burns and in lower parts of the globe extreme floods destroyed communities. It lasted for an entire week. Politicians didn't know what to do and large parts of the world were cut off from one another. After the catastrophe the B.R.C (blood rain coalition) was established or Brick for short. The idea was for any parts of government or military that had survived to try and reach out and come together to try and rebuild the world. But the rain caused another problem as well, one that posed more of a challenge than any others, the clotters. These are people removed of all sanity that have become violent and aggressive, due to a disease called sanguin. It is a plague which humanity is desperately trying to destroy and even with it being Brick’s top priority a cure has still not yet been found. Anyway it's time for me to tell my sad little story.